

Vanessa da Mata, Boa Sorte (Good Luck)

sô isso
No tem mais jeito
Acabou, boa sorte!

No tenho o que dizer
So sô palavras
E o que eu sinto
No mudar

Tudo o que quer me dar
demais
pesado
No h paz

Tudo o que quer de mim
Irreais
Expectativas
Desleais

That's it
There's no way
It's over, Good luck!

I've nothing left to say
Its only words
And what I feel
Wont change

Tudo o que quer me dar / Everything you want to give me
demais / It's too much
pesado / Its heavy
No h paz / There is no peace

Tudo o que quer de mim / All you want from me
Irreais / Isnt real
Expectativas /expectations
Desleais

Mesmo se segure
Quero que se cure
Dessa pessoa
Que o aconselha

H um desencontro
Veja por esse ponto
H tantas pessoas especiais

Now even if you hold yourself
I want you to get cured
From this person
Who advises you

There is a disconnection
See through this point of view
There are so many special people in the world
So many special people in the world, in the world
All you want
All you want

Tudo o que quer me dar / Everything you want to give me
demais / It's too much
pesado / It's heavy
No h paz / There's no peace

Tudo o que quer de mim / All you want from me
Irrreais / isn't real
Expectativas / That expectations
Desleais

Now we're falling, falling, falling , falling into the night, into the night
Falling, falling, falling, falling into the night
Um bom encontro de dois
Now we're falling, falling, falling , falling into the night, into the night
Falling, falling, falling, falling into the night